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THE BRAVE OLD OAK.

H. F. Chorley. (1808–1872.)

E. J. Loder. (1813–1865.)

Animato.

f

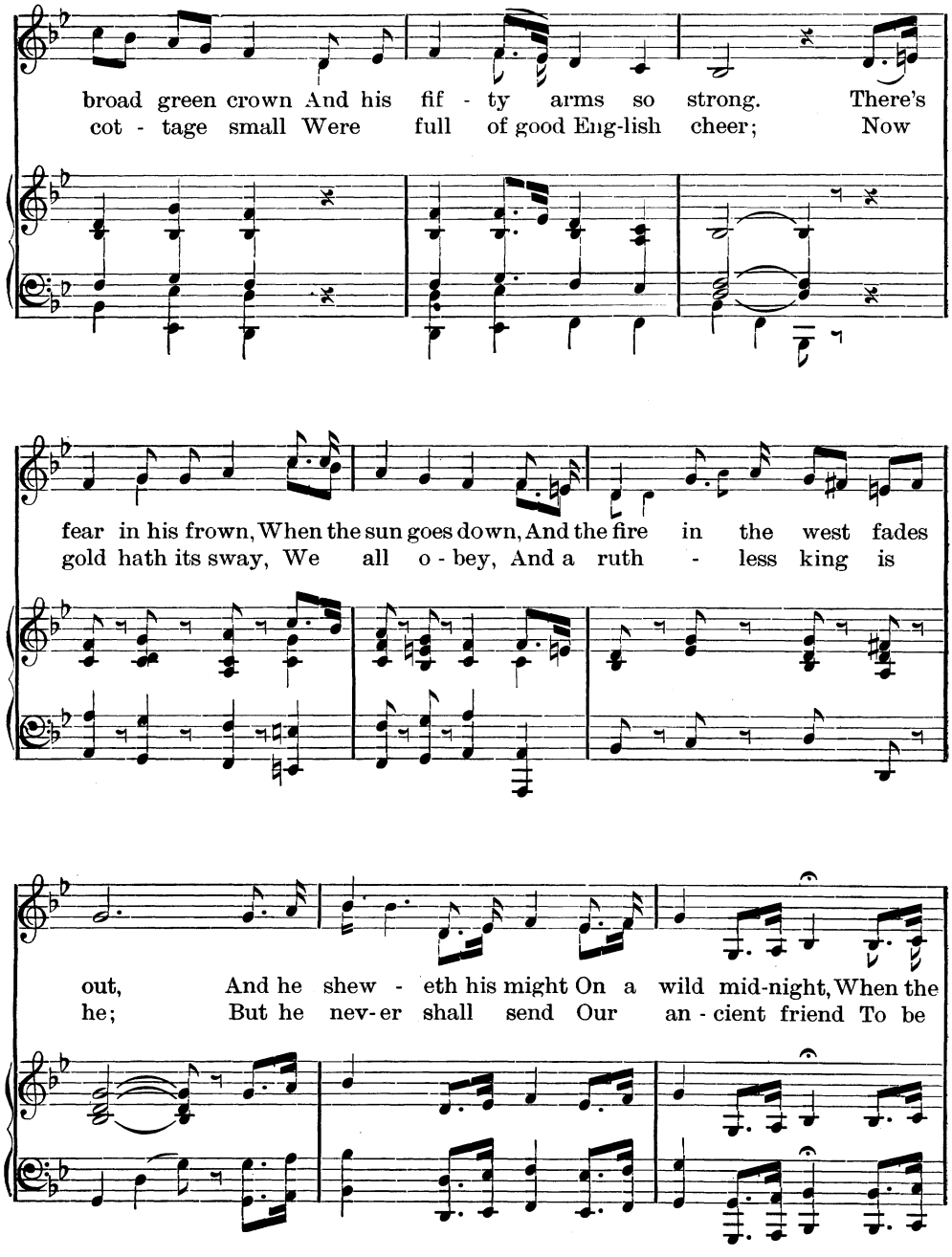
ff

1. A song for the Oak, the brave old Oak That hath
2. He saw the gay times when the Christ - mas chimes Were a

p

ruled in the green-wood long. Here's health and re-nown to his
merry, mer - ry sound to hear. And the squire's wide hall and

2


broad green crown And his fif - ty arms so strong. There's
cot - tage small Were full of good Eng-lish cheer; Now
fear in his frown, When the sun goes down, And the fire in the west fades
gold hath its sway, We all o - bey, And a ruth - less king is
out, And he shew - eth his might On a wild mid-night, When the
he; But he nev-er shall send Our an - cient friend To be

3

pp

storms thro' his branch - es shout. Then sing to the Oak, the
toss'd on the storm - y sea. Then here's to the Oak, etc.

f *rit.*

brave old Oak, Who stands in his pride a - lone, And

ritard.

still flourish he, A hale green tree; When a hun-dred years are gone.

ff *p*